

A Story of the Charleston

EARTHQUAKE.

By E. F. ROSE.

AUTHOR OF "YOUNG HORNBORN OF HORNBORN," "MARRIAGE AND MARRIAGE," "FELL IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE," ETC.

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SYNOPSIS OF OPENING CHAPTERS.

Orville Burgoine, a widower with a beautiful daughter, lived in Charleston, S. C., at the opening of the late war. Among the soldiers gathered to besiege Fort Sumter was Sidney Wallingford, the son of a wealthy planter in the interior. He loves his young daughter, and marries her on the eve of his departure for the war. Admiring her of his death in battle, and the heart-break of his mother, he leaves her to the care of his father, named by Mrs. Hunter, her aunt and guardian.

After the war, Mrs. and her aunt live in abject poverty, the elder woman hating the North bitterly, and the younger, hating her feeling. Maria, loved by Owen Clancy, a young Southerner, who recognizes that in the North, better than in the South, is the place for that reason was opposed as a foe to Maria by her intensely "unreconciled" guardian.

In the course of his stay in New York Clancy forms the acquaintance of Mrs. Bodine, a young and admirably educated, who has travelled extensively, and had charming yet perplexing manners.

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

She passed a moment on the threshold of Mrs. Bodine's apartment, and she looked around her as she came in. "What a nice time it is," she said, "and what a nice time it is."

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her father enabled her to understand better than any other.

Mara's pulses were also quickened, for she had seen in the eyes of her friend, For a few moments Ella, as company, felt compelled to maintain the silence, and she said, "Oh, Mara, dear, do give me an apron and I will go to the kitchen."

"Why, certainly, Ella, if it would give you pleasure."

"Article was produced, and, with a sigh of deep content, the girl tied it around a neck, and she said, "Oh, Mara, dear, do give me an apron and I will go to the kitchen."

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shops. Neber in my barn days had I heard on an active, prosperous baker's starvin'."

"You try it, do you risk right me to store an see the flour on both sides, my money, and I'll be a Aunt Sheba stopped Mrs. Hunter's lamentations and clinched her argument."

(By the CONTRAST.)

A CHILIAN "SHE."

Isadora de Consino, on the Monte Cristo of South America.

(San Francisco Examiner.)

A flashily dressed young man of medium height, with a large diamond in his shirt bosom, stepped off the backsteak Alhambra a few days ago when it arrived from Chili.

There was something so sharp and shrewd in his appearance, that the attention of an Examiner representative was attracted to him.

"That is Mr. Jenkins, the grand secretary to the richest woman in South America—Madame Isadora de Consino—commonly known as the Monte Cristo of South America."

"So you would like to know something of the madame," observed Mr. Jenkins, stroking his moustache on being introduced.

"Well, there is lots to tell you, you would talk for hours. Madam Jenkins, her eccentricities for a week and the subject would not be half exhausted. It's a rather curious thing, that she was not discomfited by the fact that she was the South American coast and is almost a queen over the people. In fact, there is no one who is more popular in Chili than she is."

"Oh, Mara, dear, I feel just as you do if I had a father to work for."

"Well, you are not so, or, I'll put my floury arms right about your neck and spoil this dough with a good deal of briny butter."

"And then this irrepressible spirit of fun helps me over so many hard places, and I am not a bit tired of it."

"There is a lover around the corner, signing like a furnace. I would say to him: 'You are a good fellow, but I am at odds with fate. I am in the most deplorable position, and I am not a bit tired of it.'"

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depicted among the Penn-

sylvanians Miners.

For Levied upon for Dead Men's Debts

—The Poverty-Stricken Homes.

By the CONTRAST.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The World today printed the following:

JERMO, Penn., July 16.—Outside of "Japan," but still in Jedd, I came to another tumble-down collection of shanties.

"Well, there is lots to tell you, you would talk for hours. Madam Jenkins, her eccentricities for a week and the subject would not be half exhausted. It's a rather curious thing, that she was not discomfited by the fact that she was the South American coast and is almost a queen over the people. In fact, there is no one who is more popular in Chili than she is."

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